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Requests

You guys have to request first!

:3❤

Firestar-Male

((An example of what the chapters will look like))

"No Firestar. We've grown apart ever since you became leader, and I can't stand it. It isn't the same. I'm sorry." You watched Sandstorm pad away from Firestar. You couldn't help but feel a bit happy about that, though younger guilty and sad for your clan leader. Firestar's head was bowed and his tail limp. You padded away from the Fresh-kill Pile and towards the green-eyed tom. "Firestar?" You ask simply. "What is it (Y/N)?" Firestar asked. "Just wondering if you're okay. I saw what happened, though I didn't mean to eavesdrop." You said quickly. "Yes I'm fine." he said, but you tilted your head to the side and said, "are you sure?" "Yes (Y/N) I'm sure!" Firestar snapped. Dustpelt looked up as he passed by in confusion when you flinched back. "Sorry I just..." Your leader turned and padded to his den. Ears flattened, you padded back to the prey pile, sitting beside Whitestorm, Brightpaw, Cinderpelt and Frostfur. "Its okay (Y/N). He just needs time." Whitestorm said. Dustpelt padded up and muttered, "well tonight is a Gathering, so he better get his head on straight by tonight." He padded away to his apprentice Fernpaw and dropped a plump crow before her. "Aren't they cute." Cinderpelt giggled. "Yes. Dustpelt's temper has definitely curved since Fernpaw became an apprentice." Frostfur meowed in amusement. "Yes." You agree, purring. "Im happy for him. When she becomes a warrior im sure the clan will have kits in no time." You added, and Whitestorm chuckled. "Can I go with Ashpaw?" Brightpaw asked. Whitestorm nodded and she padded off. "Well, you two go hunting will you?" Whitestorm stood. "I'll be on border patrol with Brackenfur, Longtail and Mouefur." Whitestorm padded away. You led Frostfur out of camp and scented the air. You smelled squirrel so you crouched and lunged, landing squarely on the squirrel and snapping its neck. "Well done!" Frostfur meowed. "Thanks." You turn to the other she-cat and smiled with the prey in

your mouth. "Don't worry about Firestar by the way. He's just heartbroken. Im sure soon he'll open up again." Frostfur said. "Let's split up. Meet you at camp." She padded away. You caught a pidgeon and two mice and returned to camp, spotting Firestar on HighLedge. It was almost sun-down, and the cats for the Gathering would leave soon. You sat and shared your pidgeon with Brindleface. "All cats old enough to hunt please gather beneath HighLedge for a clan meeting." Firestar yowled. You and Brindleface pad forward and sit with Frostfur, Dustpelt an Mousefur. "The following cats will attend the Gathering: Brindleface, Longtail, Darkstripe, Whitestorm, Mousefur, Frostfur, Dustpelt, (Y/N), and you're apprentices, Swiftpaw, Fernpaw, Thornpaw, Brightpaw and Ashpaw." Firestar said, and leapt down. "Let's go." Firestar walked from the camp entrance. You followed behind with your fellow warriors, padding out. "(Y/N)" Firestar called, and you padded up to him. "Yes?" You asked a bit shyly. "I like you (Y/N)." Firestar said. "I knew things were failing with Sandstorm, and then you were there trying to keep my spirits up and high. I like you (Y/N) and hope you like me too." He said. You paused for a moment, before pressing your nose against his, making him stop walking. "I like you too Firestar." You purr, and started walking with him again.

-a few moons later-

"Three kits." Cinderpelt purred and padded from the nursery. "Oh they're beautiful!" You purr proudly, cuddling them close. "The orange tom with my (Y/E/C) eyes is Blazekit. The green-eyed she-kit is Sunkit, and the light pale orange she-kit is Flarekit." You meow Happily. "I love you (Y/N)" Firestar purred and kicked your head. "I love you too Firestar."

Update

I will do Neko, Human, Normal Cat, Female and Male versions of any cat you ask for, just add which you want in the comment below ;3

Scourge//Normal

@FoxTailOfDiamondClan requested normal Scourge. Here you go:

You woke to the sound of hissing and cheering. You sat up yawning before stretching out your legs, one at a time. You flicked you tail to make sure you hadn't slept on it last night. "(Y/N), come quick. Scourge asked for you!" Ash, your brother, padded over, bright blue eyes glinting with curiosity. "I don't know why." You hiss roughly before padding out. Your light green collar was full of multiple teeth, almost as many as Scourge, earning you the title of deputy. You took your position very seriously, and made sure to live up to Scourge's expectations. Though you doubted you ever would. You padded from the large dumpster bin of the warriors den (in the camp clearing Fire was beating up some pathetic housecat) and padded over to a single bin: Scourge's den. "Scourge asked for me." You growl to the two guards standing straight up, and they nod for you to go on. Tch. They know ou don't need their approval nor permission to go in anyways. Your green eyes light up a little when you walk into the den, seeing the handsome black tom before you. "Good morning leader." You bow your head out of utmost respect. "Rise and follow me (Y/N)." Scourge glared down at you for a moment before padding out of the den. You follow, leaving your clan camp and territory. "Alright, there's two rogues that wanted to meet me and join our clan. I need your opinion on them." He flicks his tail and cock's his head at you. "Can you do that?" He asked. You felt shocked. Scourge never asked for things, he just took or told you he would have it! You nodded your head eagerly, replying "Of course Scourge."

When you get to a small alley, two rogues sit near the end of it. A

yellow tabby with gold eyes and a brown tom with gold eyes. "Scourge, you came." The tabby purred, and she she-cat padded closer to him. You growled warningly at her, but she barely looked your way. "Yes Sundrop, im here. You still accept our offer?" Scourge growled. "Of course. But first." Sundrop let out a loud yowl. Suddenly, something tackled you from behind, and you turned on your back and kicked off a red tom. A ginger she-cat and white tom lunged at Scourge. But you leapt in their way, biting into the ginger cat's scruff and throwing her into the white tom. A blue-eyed grey tom padded forward. "Ash?" You gasped. "You traitor!" Scourge snarled furiously , before glaring at Sundrop and tackling her. The brown tom pounced on Scourge, clawing his sides deeply. Before you could leap into the fray, Ash pinned your tail and swiped at your face, scarring your cheek. You hiss angrily and slash his shoulder, then cuff his ears. "Scourge is a bully who needs to be put in his place! Don't you see (Y/N), I'm protecting you. I'm your brother!" Ash cried out, as you leapt and pinned him. "And your a back-stabbing lying traitorous piece of dung who needs to be put in the ground. Don't you Ash, I'm only helping you get there. Your no brother of mine." You said the first part sweetly, but the lat sentence you spat out harshly and stabbed your claws into his throat and stomach. When the light faded from your broth- that traitor's eyes, you turn to see Scourge burying his claws into the brown tom's stomach, then turn and slice Sundrop's throat open. "Are you alright Scourge?" You pad to his side, and when your pelts brush you step back, worried of his reaction. "(Y/N)." He hisses. Awaiting punishment for whatever you did wrong, you hung your head, green eyes landing on your paws and ears flattened a bit. "Look at me." He growled. You looked up. "(Y/N), ever since I made you deputy, I can't get you out of my head. I've been looking for the right mate for a long time now, and I finally found you. At first I tried to ignore my feelings, but now, knowing you just saved me and killed your own brother to protect me and your clan, I cannot deny those feelings any longer. (Y/N), I love you, will you be my mate?" Scourge said. Your cheeks were heated. Your fur felt hot. Your ears were perked, your tail straight up in the air and your eyes bright with happiness. "I feel the same about you Scourge. I love your and of course I'll be your mate." You nuzzle each other happily and lovingly before padding back to camp.

Moons Later

"Well done (Y/N)! Four healthy kits!" Leaf purrs and padded out, "congratulations!" She called. You lay in the nursery with your four kits and Scourge sitting right behind you. "The black tom can be Shadow." Scourge said. "The white she-cat can be Snowfall." You say. "The black-and-white she-cat can be Star." Scourge smiled. "And the tiny black tom with the white striped on his back can be Scourge." You giggle before nuzzling your mate Scourge. "I love you." he purred. "I love you too." you said happily.

((hope you enoyed

UPDATE ((PLEASE READ BEFORE REQUESTING))

From now on, when you request a cat, you can customize how your cat looks like. For example:

request: Scourge//normal//(Y/N)'s looks: white with bright green-

Lionblaze//normal

Requested by

Lionblaze X Reader

You woke with a start that morning. Your orange fur shone like a beacon with the sunlight pounding down on you through the den entrance. You sat up, stretching out each leg and your tail. Your ears perked when they saw the golden warrior sleeping next to you: Lionblaze. Your heart warmed that he had slept next to you. There we're a couple empty nests up front since Barkfoot and Stomptail had moved to the elders den, but he instead had slept next to you in the left corner of the den. "Morning (Y/N)." Your cheeks turned from orange to bright red the second the golden tom opened his perfect amber-gold eyes. "Morning Lionblaze." You purred, licking your shoulder to pretend you were grooming. "Did you sleep well last night?" You asked. "Of course, I was with you." Lionblaze grinned as you blushed even more and licked you chest fur. "If its worth anything I slept perfectly as well." You replied teasingly, licking your arms and tail. "Want to come on patrol with me?" Lionblaze asked as he sat up and stretched his back. "Sure!" You purred a bit too quickly, and coughed a bit before saying, "Yes."

The handsome tom purred in amusement. "Let's go." He slipped out of the warrior den, and you followed while avoiding tails ears and paws. You spotted Firestar up on Highledge and you yowled a greeting to him. Jayfeather was up as well, padding out of his den to fetch some prey. "Morning." Brambleclaw meowed as he passed them. "Morning Brambleclaw." You and Lionblaze say before walking out. You both pad out of the camp entrance. You stay a bit close to him, and when the tom noticed this he chuckled. "Worried a Windclan cat'll get you?" He said teasingly. "No!" You meow back, grinning. "Oh, hey guys!" You whirled around to see a light-grey fur and bright eyes. "Hi Cinderheart." You say. "Lionblaze can we talk?"

She asks. "Not now Cinderheart. We can talk later." Lionblaze said. "But-" she said. "Later." He said and turned without another word and padded onwards. You looked back and saw blue eyes glaring right at you, and you rushed after the golden warrior.

"Sorry about her. She and I used to be closer and now...not so much." Lionblaze meowed apologetically as you headed to the Shadowclan border. "Squirrel." You point with your ear. Lionblaze crouched and stalked forward slowly, his lean muscles rippling and his ears and tail flattened, tail almost to the ground. You blushed a you watched the muscular handsome tom. 'He wouldn't want me though. He's the best warrior in the clan and I'm a nobody.' You thought, wars flattening and you turned your head away, thinking about who else you could possibly be with that made your heart leap out of your chest. 'No one.' You thought in disappointment. You looked up to see Lionblaze and the squirrel gone. 'Did he have to chase it?' You thought as you took a few steps forward, but something tackled you from behind. "What in-" you turned your body over so you were stomach to stomach with-Lionblaze? You chuckle.

"What's wrong? You looked sad." Lionblaze murmured, your muzzles almost touching. If you moved slightly, even a tiny inch, they would brush together and- "Nothing." you shook your head to clear your thoughts. "Oh really? 'Cause I think there's something wrong with me." He murmured, his breath on your nose. "Yeah? What is it, pouncing on un-suspecting cats?" You asked he chuckled. "No. I-" "Lionblaze!" The tom looked up and behind him. You looked over his shoulder to see Cindeheart. "I thought...you loved me." She whimpered. "You know we weren't meant to be Cinderheart." Lionblaze growled. "You don't accept who i am." "But..." The she-cat turned and ran off crying. "What did she mean?" You ask.

-time skip-

"No wonder you've never been defeated before!" You exclaim, sitting beside Lionblaze. He sat quietly. "Lionblaze...?" "I should go now." He stood. "But why?" You stood. Lionblaze looked at you confused. "Don't you want me to leave?" He asked. "Of course not! I love you!" You gasped at what you said. "Really?!" He purred and he passed closer to push your muzzles together. "I love you too."

-timeskip moons later-

"Two healthy kits. Congrats." Jayfeather said monotone and padded out. "The gold she-cat with blue eyes is Flarekit." You say. "The orange tom with gold eyes is Blazekit." Lionblaze smirked. "Ego much?" You rolled your eyes but nuzzled him. "Love you too."

The End ♥

PLZ READ

I will not be making these short stories on a regular basis. I have another account im on and it's very busy, this is just another one for fun, I have activities and work in my life ((yes im only 13 and have a volunteering job)) so please I beg of you to Be patient please please please and thank you thank you thank you

Brambleclaw//Normal

Okay so, requested this but RawrMcWubzie requested it too but gave the character looks

Brambleclaw X Reader

"You'll never be a good warrior if you keep hunting like that!" Sandstorm strutted past you, glaring at you over her shoulder. You're black fur stood on end, the white spots on your back shining in the sunlight as your ears flattened, blue eyes angry. Squirrelflight gave you a sympathetic smiled as she followed her mother, and Brambleclaw padded up to your side. "You okay?" He asked. "Yes. I'm fine." You growled, padding past him. No you weren't fine. You were anything but fine. Everyone always criticized you. In fact, Firestar should've named you Criticizedheart! "You're not okay (Y/N). It's-" Brambleclaw started. "Leave me alone." You hissed. Brambleclaw's ears flattened a bit and you stomped away from him, following mouse-brained Sandstorm and sympathetic Squirrelflight.

You scented the air, following the scent of crow away from your patrol. You saw Brambleclaw's amber eyes watch you pad away, as you thought, 'He's probably thinking im deserting the clan.' You snorted aloud, then got into a hunter's crouch, creeping forward slowly. You then pounced, leaping onto the crow and snapping its neck with your claws. "Great catch!" You whirled around to see Brambleclaw's eyes shining. "What are you doing here?" You growled, a feather on your muzzle. "I was wondering where you were going, that's all." Brambleclaw padded from the bushes and stood in front of you. "I knew you could do it if nobody was around to bother." He purred. "Doesn't that include you?" You snarl. Brambleclaw's eyes turned a bit brighter. "Sorry (Y/N). I just wanted to help..." He mumbled, tail drooping. "Yeah well I didn't ask for it and I don't need it anyways." You padded past the brown tabby.

'I'm sorry Brambleclaw, but if I get close to you you'll eventually

know I'm not everything you need in a mate and ditch me.' You think sadly, ears flattened. "Wow, you caught something." Sandstorm watched you with two mice in her mouth, and Squirrelflight with a rabbit in her jaws. "Nice catch." Squirrelflight purred. You said nothing and stalked past them. "Ungrateful little she-cat." You heard someone mutter. You kept walking, your blue eyes shining with tears. You sigh sadly as you enter the camp, dropping your prey on the Fresh-Kill Pile. "Where's Brambleclaw?" Squirrelflight dropped her rabbit on the like next to your crow. "How should I know?" You ask gruffly before slipping into the warriors den and falling asleep.

-morning time skip-

"(Y/N)?" A paw prodded you awake. "What?" You growl, lifting your head, tail flicking agitatedly. "You're on patrol with me. Let's go." Brambleclaw padded out of the den, amber eyes glowing. You followed reluctantly, wanting to sleep more. "Couldn't you take someone else?" You mutter. He wordlessly padded out of the camp entrance, ignoring you. When you got deeper into the forest, you growl, "Hey fuball, you gonna answer me?" He then whirls around suddenly, and you bump into him, muzzles touching. "You know, I'm doing this to give you a break from everyone else. Should I just take you back so you can act like everything is fine? Was this a mistake...trying to be nice to you?" Brambleclaw hissed. "I don't know, you're the one who came up with the idea!" You shot past Brambleclaw, snarling as you shot past him.

Your paws pounded on the dirt ground, propelling you forward, but it wasn't enough, so you slammed your paws harder on the forest floor, moving you into a black blur across the forest. "I could still easily catch up to you." Brambleclaw's voice startled you, and you misplaced your paw and tripped, rolling on the ground and landing on a bush. You turned to claw at the tendrils as burrs caught in your fur and you stumbled away. You turned your head, and your muzzle met a certain amber-eyed toms. "I don't know what you think (Y/N)..." He murmured. "But I do like you. And I know you like me back, so I will just keep trying until you finally admit it." Brambleclaw said fiercely. "Well you can end your stupid chase!" You growl, and hurt flashed in his amber eyes and his ears

flattened. "Because yes, I do love you." You pushed your muzzle to his.

You were finally putting your heart out there, and if Brambleclaw did eventually leave you, so what? At least you would have a moons-worth of someone's love and affection.

-timeskip-

You looked down at your three kits. One was black with amber eyes, a tom, the second was a dark brown tabby with blue eyes, another tom, as the third was a brown she-kit with white spots on her back. "Treekit." You named the first kit. "Brackenkit." Brambleclaw named the second kit. "Stormkit." You both say for the third kit. "I love you Brambleclaw." You say. "I love you too (Y/N)." He purred and nuzzled your cheek before licking your nose, and you grinned, happy you out your heart out for him.